

# A Star to Call My Own

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Summary: Bill takes Mabel and raises her to be quite the girl, over time after her stressful first few years of being a teen, she begins to develop a crush on the demon whom cared so much for her. Mabill (New and improved version of old fanfic 'Raised by Bill')

## 1. Explanation

"You know we don't have enough money to support two children.." A worried mother complained, looking to her husband in the chair. They had gone to get an ultrasound a week ago, and had been discussing the results.

The other took in a breath, "Well... we could always put one up for adoption or... well... we could pull something together. I don't want to lose one of these beauties.." The man frowned and rubbed his wife's stomach.

She took in another deep breath. In all the chaos, two lovely children arrived, a boy and a girl. One with the name Mabel, the other with the name Matthias. After staying in the hospital for a day, the mother and children headed to their home, "I love them both but the funds... we have to put one up for adoption."

The father frowned, "But, which one? And what if the one doesn't get adopted at all? Lives a bad life?"

"Um- excuse me, what are you two discussing?"

"Oh, hiya neighbor, and... it's nothing my wife just... wants to put a kid up for adoption.." He whispered motioning to his love.

"You mean one of the little rascals you just popped out? Y'know I'd be happy to help if you two need anything. I mean, after all you really saved my ass a long while ago.." The man rubbed the back of his neck.

The woman let out a stressed sigh, "I'm not sure what you could do, we can only afford one child unless you want to take full custody. I mean... you are our neighbor and... we do trust you.." The wife began to think of this idea

The neighbor smiled softly at the two children, the small girl taking an interest in the other, "Y'know I haven't settled down with a child, maybe this is a good move. I live next door too, the kids can grow up together, have sleepovers.." A grin formed

"Oh you'd really take custody of one?" The mother shrugged and the husband thanked the neighbor silently.

"I would love to take care of the girl if you'd like to know.."

Just like that, the neighbor had custody over Mabel. Two years had passed, the children and group of adults seemed to be enjoying each other immensely. Bill fell in love with the cute bubbly girl he chose. So much potential, enjoyed spending time with him too. Slowly... yet slowly.. the neighbor and Mabel visited the parents less. The twins saw each other less, until one strange day, the neighbor disappeared from his house. Word on the street was, no one had any idea who the strange fellow was. Didn't even think he existed, thought that house had been empty for years. The parents were definitely confused. What was his name..? Will... Bill... that's it.

## 2. Goodbye Childhood

This fanfic is I guess kinda dark, there's a rape tw near the end of the chapter so if you feel uncomfortable you can just skip over it, it only happens once so you don't have to worry about any of that again. But there are some other sexy scenes in future chapters :3.

"Alright Mabel, what to do with you now..?" The human looking demon asked himself. Blond, dark skin, piercing blue eyes and average height. His attire was a dark yellow suit, no top hat but a damn sexy bow tie which he loved. The two year old looked up at him and stood up, walking to hang on to his leg. He shook his head at the babbling girl and picked her up.

"M-m-m.." The young girl attempted a new word, one that she hadn't tried yet, "murder!" A happy giggle left the shining girl's lips as she held Bill close.

Bill let out a small chuckle in reply, "How wonderful, you've pointed out the mess on the carpet. Now let's clean it up... shall we?" The blond took a piece of cloth from the child's hands, a piece of shirt she took from playing on the ground, "you need a bath, bad to think you could play with a body." He scolded and bounced her in his arms, causing her to giggle. The demon pecked her cheek and began cleaning up the mess. Like magic the child was clean, but he went through the carpet steps carefully. She'll remember them if he goes through it enough times.

Time with this child seemed to fly way too fast, just like that the child was seven and very intelligent. She liked to hide it with her

knitting and her mini golf talents but Bill was no fool. He knew where the body was, the sly girl, all the guy did was screw a deal over, Mabel wasn't too happy about that. He could tell, some of the cleaning supplies were missing. Bill didn't know if he should be proud or not, he was raising her to be quite the little girl.

"How's that sweater going sweetie?" Bill asked and sat beside her on her cute bed. All pink, wall covered with paint splatters to look like blood. Some posters were of boy bands, others were of gore.

Mabel smiled up at him, "It's going great daddy, I finished making you one.." She set her knitting supplies down to hand him a sweater with a triangle on it, "see? I worked very hard on it..." A happy hum left her lips.

The demon slowly took it from her hands, "Oh it's great honey thank you..." He smiled wide and pecked her forehead, "so, where is he?"

The brunette blinked and looked away, "H-he's taken care of, he was mean to you daddy... I'm sorry..." She frowned immensely and began to tear up.

A sigh left his lips as he began to comfort Mabel with gentle pets to her head, "It's fine darling, you know if I need anyone killed I'll go to you but you can't keep killing people that you don't need to.. alright?" This was at least the third.

"Yes daddy... I love you."

"I love you too.."

Jeez and just like he knew it Mabel was twelve. Finally verging on being a teen, such a rascal.

"I don't want dad to know about this.. okay? I just wanna know..." Mabel bit her lip and gently pressed her mouth against a guards, who seemed exceedingly apprehensive. After a moment, Mabel pulled away with a blush on her lips, "w-wow.. Gee thank you so much for that.." Mabel purred and hugged the kind demon. One of the few that Bill hired, a cute one.

The demon cleared his throat, "I don't think your father would want to see you like this..." He commented, the child sitting in his lap and all. She was just a curious child, one that had the power to get him killed.

The young one nodded with a sigh, pecking the guards lips again as a good bye, "Mabel sweetie, I'm ba-" The blond witnessed his beloved innocent daughter on top of his newly hired guard, "what are you doing!?"

The brunette pretended to struggle in the other's grasp, a trembling mess when she escaped, "H-he tried to touch me bad daddy... in bad places..."

Bill took in a breath, "Oh hush I know what's going on here and I'm very ashamed. How far have you gone, how long have you been doing things like this?"

Mabel blushed deeply, pressing her hands to her cheeks, back against the wall as she shooed the guard out of the room, "Dad! That's the first time I've ever kissed anyone!" She shut her eyes, whimpering in fear of a punishment.

A hand grabbed her small wrist, not as harsh as she expected "I better not catch you doing something like that again... sweetie guards are dangerous and love is important." He wiped the few tears from her eyes.

"Y-you're not gonna kill the guard are you? I-i was just curious is all, he... he didn't have a choice- I didn't give him one." Mabel tried to defend the poor demon she exploited, all she wanted was the experience. With her body changing, things like this were a lot more interesting. Bill letting her engage in romance novels on her spare time, not a smart idea.

The father figure sat her on the bed, "No I'm not... I'll just make sure he isn't assigned near you. Now Star, I should explain a few things to you. Firstly... Dear, I took you away for a reason." He began, setting a hand on her shoulder.

The brunette looked up to him with lost innocent eyes, "What do you mean?" Her head tilted as she brought blankets up to her form.

He took in a breath, "I'm not your true birth father Mabel.." He began, devastation in his eyes, why did he wait this long? Bill should have told her sooner, those precious hurt eyes he never wished to see filled up with curious tears.

"W-what do you mean dad? You raised me... I don't understand." Mabel shook her head, immediately going in to hug him, fearing that she'd lose him. Bill seemed so worried, was she gonna go away from him? No no no! He wouldn't abandon her.

Bill gave a small peck to the top of her head, "Yes yes I raised you- but your true parents, they gave you to me. They gave you to me to raise. You're still mine Star. You don't have to worry bout that. I just wanted you to know- that you have other parents. But you were so important to me, and they let you have me, you are legally my child Mabel."

She wasn't exactly sure what he was saying, but as long as she got to stay with him, she was fine. It was odd to think she had another family out there, and her mind wondered who they were. But if she knew or not, she'd never want to leave Bill, "I love you dad... can I sleep with you tonight?" Mabel asked, protective and possessive over him. Bill responded by picking her up, causing a giggle to leave her lips.

"I love you too Mabel. Let's go to sleep." Bill bounced her in his arms as if she was a toddler again.

Another year seemed to pass by in the household, the brunette waking up in a sweat, a whimper leaving her throat. She rubbed her eyes and wiped her forehead, glancing around her dark room, "Are you okay?" Asked the guard by her door, noticing she was awake.

Mabel blinked and sat up slowly, hand gingerly turning on her lap,

"Just didn't expect that, c-can... you come here?" She asked, tilting her head and curling her knees up to her chest.

The male demon sat beside her on the bed, a different one from before. But, he was the closest one she's ever had. Always staying by to protect when Bill wasn't there, "Wanna talk about it Miss Mabel?" He asked softly, such a care in his eyes.

She nodded slowly, a blush on her cheeks as her eyes wandered away, "Well... Alec, i-i-it's a little weird but. What does... it mean to be touched in a dream?" She stopped at the redness that bubbled to his cheeks.

He cleared his throat, "I think that's something to ask Bill..." Alec's eyes averted, but the whine that left her throat caught his attention, seeing how desperate she was, "okay okay, Mabel, it's something that happens to everyone when they get older. It means that you really like something and when you really like something, you make love to it. I-i don't wanna go into detail-"

Mabel smiled weakly and nodded at what he said, "Thank you- I know what it is, I've just never experienced something like that before. Thank you guard." She hugged him gently, it surprised him but he gently patted her back. The sleepy brunette planted a kiss on his lips as a thanks, "I guess I really like you?" She hummed and tapped a finger on her chin.

Okay. This was not what he expected, "Miss Mabel!" He whisper yelled, "I'm sorry but you're gonna have to go back to sleep." He ordered, earning a wince from the other.

"B-but you said... I'm so lost." Mabel tugged his sleeve, eyebrows furrowing, "can't you please just kiss me? I don't have to tell..." The innocent one suggested, sitting in his lap with want and desire, "just one?"

The guard whimpered at the sudden change in mood, blush deepening from before, "Just.. one?" He gulped when she nodded, her soft lips meeting his. A happy hum left her lips when his tongue slithered into her mouth. The feeling, it caused a shiver to creep up her spine. She pulled away to look at Alec who had advanced with that kiss.

Mabel smirked, "W-wow.." She purred, resting her head upon his chest in heaven, "you're a really good kisse-" She was interrupted by another kiss, but did not protest. Her body was held closer to his in a way she had never experienced. A moan left her lips, mind in ecstasy and complete disbelief. Once he pulled away, he placed her in bed, pulling a blanket over her, "thank you guard... good night.." She winked and shut her eyes in bliss, that feeling disintegrating over the night.

Just like that she was fourteen, her experience with Alec hadn't left her brain. Bill noticed how she waved to him, and how he awkwardly waved back. His little girl had a crush, how cute, though it slightly pissed Bill off. Mabel was his to protect.

The brunette hadn't done anything with the demon since then, but that didn't mean she didn't fantasize. It kind of sucked because of how open her room was, no door, pretty small. Not as extravagant as one would think it would be. Just a dresser, closet, posters, a bed, and

a few novelties on a shelf. Her wonderful blood splatter themed wallpaper, beloved choice.

Today was meant to be a lazy day, sit on the living room couch in pajamas while Bill was away on a deal, "Star~!" He exclaimed, "I'm back early dear, get dressed honey I'm gonna make you some dinner." He gently tickled her sides, placing a peck on her head.

Mabel whined and giggled lightly, blushing at the kiss, "Yeah yeah, alright." She stood up and waltzed to her nearby room. The brunette picking out her sweater and skirt. That is, until she felt eyes watching her, "hello?" Mabel turned around to see Alec, an embarrassed blush on his face.

"I-i just came in to say what he was cookin', I'm so sorry for staring." He shook his head and shut his eyes in denial, biting his lip hard when Mabel tapped him on the shoulder. He peaked his eye open, whimpering at the sight of the vulnerable when her lips pecked his. This was wrong, so so wrong.

She giggled softly at his behavior, "It's okay... I don't mind." A smile stretched across the almost nude girl's lips, she felt hands on her waist and they collided again. The kiss seemed a lot more passionate than before, faster. His larger body pressed against hers, causing a needy whine to leave her throat.

Alec stepped them back, placing her in bed so he could hover over her, "How do you feel about taking it one step beyond Mabel dear.." He asked, already undressing from his tight clothing.

This is when the brunette began to become hesitant, "I-i'm not so sure..." She looked away and blushed when he put a finger under her chin, so her eyes met his.

"Oh come on Mabel... it'll be fun. I promise.." He tempted with a sweet peck on the lips, but it tasted sour. Alec wiggled her undergarments down and before Mabel had the time to protest, he was already inside her.

Her eyes shut and she took in a gasp, "W-what are you doing?" The breathy voice asked, putting a hand over her mouth in shock of the feeling. It was meant to please her, and it did, but... why was she so scared? She should be enjoying this moment in her life but instead tears came to her eyes.

His hands gently wiped them away, "Lighten up dear..." He purred at the delightful noises she made, making his own when he released inside her, "we're not telling Bill, right?" Alec winked and pulled out, quick snapping himself and Mabel dressed, "I can't wait to do that again." He stretched, leaving the emotionally distressed teen to herself.

Mabel kept wiping the tears from her eyes despite them still coming down, body shaking. Her first instinct was to go take a shower, who cares how long Bill waited for her. But she never came to dinner. Instead, she let herself suffer in the shower. Red lines making their way across her arms, disgusted, revolted at the thoughts of earlier. This is what she gets for not liking it, for not being careful like Bill told her. Would he ever figure it out? But.. she couldn't just tell, Alec might get upset. He deserved all of that for himself, he

was so nice and it had been a year. It's her fault for keeping their love away so long, it will get better if they do it again. Either way... she laid in bed, eyes glancing to the door expecting him to be there. Of course he was, but he didn't know she was awake, and she prayed he wouldn't notice her crying. Mabel saw him begin to approach, ask what was wrong but something came over her in a split second. She wasn't sure what it was, or what had happened at all, except that she completely blacked out.

### 3. Is it Possible to Touch a Star

The next morning, Bill was standing over her bed with his arms folded, "Mabel, I'd like you to explain the body on the ground.. the body of a demon."

The groggy teen whined and sat up, "Dad-!" She yelped at the bloody sight, shutting her eyes a moment before relaxing as she heard a snap, the mess gone. In the realization of last night, tears dripped down her cheeks, "oh dad.." She shook her head and covered her face with her hands, "he did something to me, s-s-something horrible." Mabel cried, Bill blinking and going to comfort her. He wrapped an arm around her and held her close in his lap, shooshing her.

"My Star... you had every right to kill him my God my little Star..." A vicious growl left his throat, "how dare that beast, that monster lay any kind of hand on y-" He stopped when he took note of her wrists, "did you do this?" Bill asked and took her wrist gently in his hand, "\_did you\_" He demanded an answer, causing Mabel to wince and sob again.

She nodded, "I don't know why I did I just... I just..." Mabel buried her head into his chest, hyperventelating from the intense amount of emotions.

Bill cooed and placed a loving peck on the top of her head, "Mabel it's okay..." His voice soft, "just promise me you won't hurt yourself again... I love you. Why don't I heat up some tacos from yesterday, and we watch cartoons, okay?" He suggested with a weak smile, wiping the tears from her cheeks, as well as the ones from his.

Mabel let out a quiet giggle, "I'd love that... so so much" Just like that her mood boosted, eyes looking to Bill with an intense increase of admiration. Her stomach filling up like it never had before.

That time passed yet again and for fifteen she had blossomed into someone magnificent, 5'6, fine curves, the sexiest woman. As well as extremely intelligent. He taught her well, though she did enjoy the brighter things in life; this teen had more than a high school education. Bill was very proud of her, and could not wait for all that he has planned for. Gravity Falls, well that was supposed to happen at the age of twelve for the twins, with his previous calculations.

Yet without Shooting Star, the process has slowed entirely. Dipper did visit, and did get the journal. Yet Ford is not there yet and journal number two wasn't even retrieved. Dipper knows he has a twin sister and hopes to find her some day, that she was practically kidnapped in his opinion. Yet the lovely brunette getting fucked on

the mini golf course had no idea who Dipper was. She only had a few friends in this world, some demons, her guards, her father, and one other human that helped the magic doctor.

Things were going well, she was close, shouts of pleasure becoming louder. Nothing could ruin this moment. This had been the first time she's had consenting sex. The guard was so sweet to her, they wrote each other cute little notes everyday. Her first genuine crush. Once he finished the two sat beside each other, hugging close, "That was super awesome..." She commented

Tyler, her lover, laughed, "It really was... I'm glad we did that together Mabel," He pecked her cheek, "I'm not sure how your father will feel about us but.. I feel confident." The two began to get dressed again.

"You should probably go..." Mabel kissed his lips and waved him away with a big smile. This was the best day of her life! Plus that was so much fun and exhilarating and... Bill seemed mad when she went inside.

"I could hear you from here." Bill commented and dusted himself off, eyebrows furrowing.

Mabel awkwardly cleared her throat, fixing her hair, "Oh...?"

Bill let out a growl, why didn't he stop her before? "So you chose Tyler huh? Not someone special... I thought we talked about this." He raised her head to look at him, maybe this was jealousy talking.

Mabel sighed, "I-i really like him! I thought he would be a good choice I just... I wanted something nice for myself." She was allowed to look down, the demons hand petting her hair in comfort.

"Well you gotta start listening to me, you can't just be with anyone, especially him," Bill growled and sat on the couch, patting his lap. She obeyed and sat, an upset noise leaving her throat in shame, "I know you thought you made the right choice but I just don't trust him. I don't want you to be with a demon like him." He wrapped his arms around her, pulling her back closer to his chest.

Mabel accepted her cuddly fate a small blush forming on her cheeks, "Well then what demon do you want me to be with dad?" She asked a bit firmly, wiggling from his grasp to look him in the eyes.

He seemed a bit startled by the question, looking around at anything but her, "W- well- Mabel! You shouldn't ask things like that!" Bill scowled, blinking at the peck she gave on his cheek. She couldn't tell if that was an anger red or a flustered red, "go to your room right now you cutie!" He hissed, "I-i mean - brat!"

She stood up and couldn't help but giggle and laugh at his antics, giving him a cute wave. Y'know, it didn't come to her attention that she didn't have to see Bill as a father if she didn't want to. The demon that raised her and loved her to no end. Her stomach filled with butterflies when she sat in bed, blanket over her in deep thought. Soon Bill entered the room, "Yes?" She sat up, getting ready to be yelled at.

The demon took in a deep breath, "Mabel... I'm not sure what that was out there, but I am your father. You will not advance with me in such a way, got it?" He stated firmly, "and you cannot date any more guards. Lowly demons like that will use you and do anything to do something pleasurable. They were just cheap hire.. I didn't think you'd wanna go for any of them.." He put a hand to his head in distress, plopping on the bed with a sigh. Mabel was so confusing to deal with, he didn't know what to do with the teen. Hell he didn't know what to think of himself.

Mabel frowned at his words, scooting closer before giving him a hug, "It's okay... I-i don't have to date Tyler I guess..." Her frown grew, "and dad, I thought you loved me? Isn't that what it is?" She'd never learned it anywhere else, all the smarts in the world but nothing of emotion.

"Oh Star... that's a different kind of love. One where we snuggle and I hold you close, because I care about you and want to protect you. Not do what you were doing with Tyler..." Bill placed a hand on her soft hair, a soft blush upon his face. He found his heart picking up speed while his eyes focused on her, shit.

The brunette gave a nod, "Okay. Well, I'm just gonna stay in here n stuff.." Mabel gave him a peck on the cheek, he did the same, watching him get up and leave the room. Now was some serious contemplation time. Why couldn't she just be with Tyler? Why did everyone she loved try to use her?

The girl pondered this day after day with growing concern. She often stared at her face in the mirror as if there'd be something wrong with it. A sigh left her lips, no one her age, no humans except the few. She was truly alone... and she'd never be able to be with someone. The stressed teen needed to talk to her dad about this. So she went looking for him, kitchen, outside. Mabel gently knocked on the door to his room, nervously playing with her hair. The demon gently opened the door and raised an eyebrow, "Sweetie... is everything okay?" He asked with immediate apprehension, as if scanning her with his eyes to see what was the matter.

Mabel regretted her decision to talk to him, standing there in a helpless need for conversation, "W-well... I just kind of.. wanted to talk to you about something." She cleared her quiet throat as he ushered her in, eager to lend an ear. The caring father sat on the bed, patting his lap for her to sit. That's something that Mabel always found comforting no matter the age. But today, she sat beside him. Mabel took in a deep breath, "dad... i-is something wrong with me?" Was the first question that dared leave her lips, some soft tears barely forming in her eyes.

Bill's reaction was shocked, surprised his perfect daughter would ask such a thing, "What? Of course not, what made you think something like that?" He wrapped an arm around her, hands gingerly rubbing her arm.

Those tears came up so fast she didn't know what hit her, "I-i just feel like every time I try to love somebody they don't really care about me or don't wanna be with me at all. Tyler did but you don't like him, a-and I don't even wanna mention his name a-and you. I love you so much and I'm so confused w-why can't I be with you? It's all I've been wanting." Mabel hugged him tight, burrowing her head into

his side.

The demon's expression did not change, blushing deeply at the words pouring from her lips. Oh this poor child, he didn't plan on her doing this, on... on her liking him. Or him liking her but. That's a demons curse isn't it. They crumble at the sign of affection when given to them, and when it starts there's no turning back. Though she'd have to be prepared for what will occur next, and he hopes she is. If the teen is doing this, Mabel is \*\*his\*\*, no matter what, "My Star... I've told you that us together wouldn't be okay.." He began, Mabel not being too happy about that statement but he put a finger over her mouth, "but... but I feel the same way." His lips brushed gently against hers, causing him to gasp. The kiss claiming her for his own, he kissed her a bit deeply, loving the noises that emitted from the other.

She pulled from the kiss and looked away, extremely flustered by the affection, "Wow..." Her heart beat a bit fast, something about him seemed different. It made a shiver crawl up her spine, created a sudden desire for more. She felt him place her flat on the bed, hovering over the teen.

Bill's lips grazed her neck and began to leave marks upon her skin. Mabel didn't protest, accepting the wonderful physical ecstasy as his hands blessed her form. All she could do was whimper underneath and beg softly for more, "I'm sorry I denied it before... I just... I didn't know what to think.." Bill whispered softly in her ear, touches beginning to slow in relaxation. Mabel caught her breath, taking his hand in hers to tug him down to snuggle. He wrapped his arms around her and pulled her back to his stomach as the big spoon.

"It is a little weird to think about..." Mabel chuckled lightly and stuck her tongue out, rubbing his soft hand on her cheek, "but I don't mind it. Not one bit buster." She let out another small laugh, shutting her eyes a moment to absorb thought.

He couldn't help but chuckle in return to her gestures, "Mmhmm," He nodded, placing a peck on her hair, "your charm got a hold of me, you're too wonderful to resist." No wonder the lowly demons flocked to her, genuine heart is tempting to a demon, to defile and ruin. But Bill didn't want that for her, he wanted to cherish her and hold her close like he was now.

The brunette began to play with her hair a bit, "Dad... am I ever gonna have human friends or girl friends? Any at all?" She decided to turn to him, being in love was great, but, she needed friendship too.

Bill sighed and leaned his forehead against hers, "Well... Mabel dear, it takes a lot to bring humans to this dimension but... I will see what I can do, for you. At best, I can find myself middle demons, hard to look for, but very similar to humans behavior wise." High power entities, one never knew what was to get. But most of the time they were dangerous, and not to be trifled with, definitely not friend material.

A small smile stretched across her lips, "Thank you." She leaned up and gave him a small kiss upon the lips, then peppered his cheeks with a few.

He smiled in return, snickering at the feeling of her upon his face, "Star I love you so much you silly girl!" Bill sat up and pulled her into his lap, helping himself to a deep kiss as he held her close against him.

Mabel purred and pressed closer, causing a whimper to leave her throat, "D-dad..." She mumbled after they pulled away, "would it be to much to ask if we... if you..."

"Say no more sweetie, I will fulfill any desire you need~" Bill hummed and walked his fingers up her chest, gently booping her nose.

This was the best day of her life.

\* \* \*

><p>I'm glad the fanfic is already getting positive feedback, thanks a bunch.<p>

#### 4. There's Good Dreams and Bad Ones

Bill didn't want to spoil his daughter right away, so today would not be a day for sex. No, he had to save that precious moment for some time special. Instead he gently took off her outfit, at least leaving on her bra, "Feeling comfortable...? It's okay Mabel dear, I'll be careful." Bill placed a peck on the anxious ones cheek, "if you ever want me to stop, just tell me to.. okay?"

She nodded, "O-okay." The brunette bit her lip and shut her eyes a moment, gasping when he inserted a finger. She was already loose for him from the previous notions. The poor girl came undone so easily. Mabel gripped onto his shirt with whimpers, attempting to suppress any noises but it was no use. They soon let out when he put in another. Her back arched, a surge of pleasure and desire flowing through her veins. Bill felt himself getting hard at the sight, wanting to devour her then and there. His fingers pumped inside her in a rhythmic motion, the sensitive girl squirming her legs in a needy mess. When he added a third, she threw her head back and called his name. Mabel lost control and smacked her lips against his in a sudden rush of dominance. She crawled atop of him to wiggle down his pants, but Bill said stop. Mabel tilted her head, blinking as if she had heard him incorrectly, "s-stop...?" Did she do something wrong?

The demon sat up and held her hips, adjusting his clothes, "I only wanted to fulfill your needs only today... it's best for you to head off and shower." He patted her head, she seemed a little disappointed.

While in the bathroom, the water ran down her body. Maybe he didn't want somebody inexperienced with hand jobs to deal with him. Mabel didn't blame him if that was the cause, but still, she had been wanting to do this for a while now and now he was denying it? What if this was a one time thing? What if he regretted it and will never do it again? A small whine left her throat at the thought.

Afterwards Mabel sat in her room with a sigh and began to change into

her pajamas. Yet she felt eyes look her up and down, "What are you looking at!?" She growled and turned around, realizing it was her father, "what do you want?" Mabel huffed and finished putting on the pajamas.

Bill let out a hum at her sudden anger, "I just thought I'd check on my favorite Star..." He approached, but saw her wince as if afraid or as if she didn't want him around for some reason.

"Well it didn't really seem like that earlier..." She mumbled and turned away to occupy herself by fixing her bed up. His footsteps approached more and she hissed as he did, which caused him to stop.

He took her hand, "Shooting Star!" He shouted softly, "what did I do to make you so upset? Is it because I stopped our session a bit early?" Bill raised his eyebrows high in concern, heart dropping at the fact that she refuses to look him in the eye. What a child she's being.

Mabel sighed, a frown forming on her lips as she sat on the bed, patting the spot beside her for Bill, "Kind of... I mean- I wanted to experience what you did with me and it was only fair. It... it reminded me of Alec..." She looked away, folding her arms on protection of herself.

Bill took in a small gasp, placing his hands upon her shoulders in comfort but she shrugged them off, "Oh sweetie I didn't mean to make you feel that way. I should have let you be in control..." He rubbed his forehead, "tomorrow, tomorrow you can please me however you want, okay?"

She began to shake her head, tears dripping down her cheeks, "Can you just leave me a-alone for now?" Mabel shut her eyes tight, laying in bed and covering herself up. The emotions swept over her like a wave and Bill was clueless.

The blond watched, stood by as his poor little girl fell apart right in front of him, "M-mabel I'm so sorry... I didn't mean... I just want you to know that, okay?" He rubbed a hand gingerly upon her hair, giving her a small peck before exiting the room. Bill was a horrible person, he should have known how to handle and care for his daughter in such a way. What makes him better than any other demon that wanted her?

Every few hours Bill decided to check on her, it was only until the middle of the night when he saw she was awake, going at a new sweater.

He scanned her focused eyes and smooth rosy lips, brown hair cascading down in natural curls, flushed cheeks. The feetsie pajamas she changed into had cats on them, despite her being fifteen, "How about we spend time tomorrow, hmm? Get our mind off of all of this." Bill suggested

Mabel dropped her knitting needle with a small jump, eyes wide, "Don't scare me like that, jerk!" She threw a pillow at him and growled. A hand covered her mouth, "I-i-i'm so sorry..." She looked down and shut her eyes tight. Her face flushed with embarrassment as she waited for some kind of punishment.

Yet only small chuckles filled her ears, "Mabel, my Star it's fine. We're just having fun here... jeez I thought I taught you how to have fun.." The demon sat beside her and wrapped an arm around her. He was glad to see her strong emotions from before were beginning to heal up.

A small smile formed on her face, eyes wandering up to meet his, she found that her waist was beginning to be tickled, "H-hey!" Mabel struggled and tried to get away but was picked up and laid down. Magically strapped down Bill began the tickle torture, wild laughing coming from the other. Mabel's tears from hilarity began to form as she struggled gently underneath him, heart pounding in her chest. Slowly but surely the tickling stopped and Bill leaned down to plant a lingering kiss on her cheek. The brunette's face flushed deeply, "what did you want me to do tomorrow again?" Mabel cleared her throat awkwardly.

"Hang out, how does it sound?" Bill smiled and helped her sit up, she nodded, "and about earlier... are you okay? And, by all means, feel free to suggest anything 'fun' if you want. I'm sorry about all that. I just wanted to keep the future more open for us." Bill frowned and looked away, he could hear her sigh.

Mabel leaned her head against his shoulder for a moment, "It's okay, it was mainly just the memory that I didn't need to bring back up. I just felt like I was being used but- I know how much you love me, but now that we've talked. I think I'm ready to go to sleep."

Bill smiled weakly at her words and gave a nod, "Alright, well, good night darling." He squished her cheeks and kissed them multiple times. The brunette couldn't help but giggle at the other, staring at his ass before he left. Yet she realized she didn't get very aroused by him in that moment. When her thoughts were by herself but, he was just so much fun to be around she forgets. That's a good thing though, being horny around.. \_and about \_your father all the time doesn't sound fun. Mabel knitted for a while longer before falling asleep.

The horrible memory of the guard haunted her dreams, and when she jolted awake she could have sworn it was real. In a cold sweat, trembling, the brunette threw her blanket over her shoulders and headed for Bill's room. But, she stopped half way. Mabel shouldn't be bothering him with dumb things like this, what if he's busy with something?

Then the living room light turned on, "Mabel, what are you doing up still?" Bill had entered the front door, he had been outside, "oh sweetie, are you okay? C'mere, sit." Bill sat down on the couch and motioned her over.

The shaking Mabel began to sob a bit, going and sitting with her legs over his lap. She buried her head into him and continued to cry, "I-i-i h-had a dream about the g-guard... it felt s-s-so real..." Her voice in a struggled whisper.

Bill found her sitting position strange, and decided to pull her into his lap. He held her close, and wrapped his arms around her. The demon rubbed circles on her back and gently shooshed the brunette, "It's going to be okay honey, it wasn't real, you're okay.." Bill

frowned at the sight of the other and planted a peck on her cheek.

The two sat there in silence for at least twenty minutes, "Can I sleep with you daddy?" Mabel asked quietly, in which she was picked up princess style. A laugh left her lips as she wiped her eyes of the remaining tears, "thanks a lot.. I love you." She rested her head against him and heard a mumbled 'I love you too' as he had his head in her hair. All of this was so comforting, he placed her gently on the bed and he crawled in beside her.

"Hey, at least give me some blankets!" Bill complained and pulled them off of her to cover both back up. He put an arm over her and dragged her close, right up against him. The demon pecked the back of her neck, "good night Mabel..." His smooth voice spoke.

Mabel sighed happily and squeaked as she was tugged, "Good night dad..." With a hum, she fell right to sleep. This dream was rather pleasant, a little too pleasurable for her liking. The brunette was in the kitchen, making herself some kind of food, when kisses were felt on her neck, and hands crawled up her sides. Mabel complied with this stranger, she could feel his erection pressed against her ass through clothing. An amazing feeling that caused a giggle to leave her throat. The other did not say anything, nothing at all, she could only hear his needy breathing and moans. Mabel pushed her skirt and panties down, wanting to turn around but found she could not. The other was holding her in place against the counter. A sensation of pleasure took over her as she was penetrated from behind. It didn't hurt long, or at all considering it was a dream. The thrusts caused her to cry out, and the first name she thought of was, "Daddy..."

At that moment the dream picked up speed, Bill's thrusts beginning to go faster. His hands roamed her back in delight, and the moans she made put him closer to climax. The whole event was mesmerizing to him. No matter how much the brunette wished Bill to be the real deal, he was not. Mabel gripped the counter and groaned as she released, her father doing the same, "Good girl..." Bill turned her around and swiped some hair out of her face, dream ending with him leaning in to kiss her. When she woke up, Mabel could feel the arousal the dream caused her, and wondered if she should go shower or something, "Morning Mabel, no bad dreams?" Bill let her go, knowing fully aware of her dream heck she moaned most of it anyway.

She shook her head and sat up slowly with a stretch, back arching from the lingering arousal, "I think I'm gonna go into my room again, maybe sleep s'more." Maybe... something else.

Bill wondered if he should confront her about the dream or not, "Do you want to talk about what we did in your dream last night~" He flirted, giving her a sly wink

She had never blushed so hard in her life, face deep red, "\_Dad\_! N-no just some crazy made up thingie dream jeez! We're not even very far in our relationship! You shouldn't spy on me like that!" She threw a pillow at him and covered her face in embarrassment, "I mean, I'm dating you, what else am I gonna dream about?! The medic?!" Mabel was freaking out right now, completely flustered and speechless, the more she said the more obvious all this was, "I-i mean like- I can't control my dreams!"

The demon began to laugh softly at the way she was behaving, shaking her head at him. He then got angrily hit with a pillow multiple times, "Mabel, sweetie it's okay! Please calm down..." He chuckled and put his hands up to defend himself and show apology, "I was just a little curious, after all I did say we could do anything you wanted today."

Mabel let out a growled lightly, "W-well, I'm leaving!" She stomped her foot and turned away but whined and turned back, "but what am I supposed to do by myself? It's won't feel the same from yesterday.." She frowned and folded her arms, debated aloud to herself.

Bill furrowed his eyebrows and tilted his head, "Well what do you want? Get over here, I could finger you." He was greeted with another pillow

"Dad! Don't say stuff like that!" She whined, wanting to go make out with him or something but now was not the time for that, and she wanted to respect the limit of their relationship, for more future options.

The demon laughed and winced at the pillow, "Okay okay, but seriously... if you ever need anything like that. I can help you. I promise."

Mabel blushed and rubbed her cheek, "W-well I have to do something to you first..."

Bill nodded and hummed, "I'm open to that..."

## 5. An Innocent Star

"What did you have in mind doing to me?" Bill asked with a smirk upon his lips, "I can handle anything you throw at me." Now was the test to see just how twisted or odd his daughter could really get.

Mabel looked down at herself, "Well... I don't really have the supplies..." She blushed and played with her hair, ideas beginning to pop in her head. There's some odd stuff in those romance novels, stuff that interested her.

The demon laughed softly, "Okay, hows about I give you some options, alright?" He snapped his fingers and a door appeared within his room, "go nuts, surprise me." He waved his hand and laid in bed, shutting his eyes to wait for her return. Bill got a little concerned when he didn't hear the noise of a door, but decided not to open his eyes.

It was only until a few minutes later when he heard the door close, had she been getting something she already owned? Strange. Either way he opened his eyes once he felt someone crawl onto him, "Like what you see daddy..." The brunette purred, leaning down to plant a small kiss upon his lips. Bill glanced behind her, seeing a few instruments that didn't seem like for his use.

Still, he blushed deeply and nodded at her question, "I'm not sure what you have planned for me, or why you would choose something as simple as a long shirt." Bill contemplated aloud, looking at the gentle coating of make up but strong lipstick upon her face.

Her hips ground gently into his, letting herself whimper and him groan, "O-oh daddy... I've never felt this way before, can I please have more?" She asked in a needy innocent voice, repeating the motion with her hips. She saw as Bill unwound beneath her, demons were suckers for stuff like this. The brunette took his hands and led them to the seams of his pants. He complied and exposed his growing member, "what is this? Do... do you want me to touch it." Mabel whispered the last bit just above her breath, finger gently feeling him.

Bill wanted to take over so bad, he hated teasing but this was for her, for her trust, "Y-y-yes please sweetie, please Star I do..." He begged, voice coated with growing agony. A jolt of pleasure rushed through his body when her mouth encompassed his dick. Her tongue traced along the tip then down the base. The innocent brunette sucked gently before removing herself.

"I-it tastes funny daddy... I don't wanna do this." Mabel shook her head, hand tracing down his chest, "maybe if I got a treat at the end." She crawled up on him more, so she sat upon his abdominal area. He could feel her arousal, "what does it mean to feel like this?" Mabel asked, peppering kisses along his cheeks and jaw as she gently ground her hips upon his stomach.

The demon could've gone insane underneath her, "M-mabel!" He gasped, "y-you can get a-a-a treat there's a fantastic treat at the end I p-p-promise. D-d-doing this will satisfy your needs just please..." Bill's role fell apart, she was too damn intelligent for her own good. Where was the girl learning all this innapropriate stuff? And who allowed her to be such a good liar? Maybe that was him.

The brunette had whimpered at his sudden burst of shouts, as if a little curious child, "Well okay... I'll trust you." She scooted down and got back to work on sucking. Mabel maked sure to rub her tongue against him as well. She pushed back far enough his tip almost touched the back of her throat. A gag left her lips, causing her to pull away, "do I get m-my treat yet?" She asked and the demon shook his head while he panted for breath. Gently Mabel leaned back down, rotating her tongue around the tip again before Bill gripped her hair and released inside her mouth. The teen gagged again and pulled away, his fluids drizzling down her lips. She stuck her tongue out to look at it before gently swallowing the each bit. Though she wiped the remainder from her face, "you're right, that was a good treat..." Mabel hummed and crawled back up, kissing his cheek before standing up. She took the items she collected from the other door to take them to her room.

"I-is that it...? Don't you want me to do something for you?" Bill asked in a pant, watching as his daughter carried away all those innapropriate objects.

She shook her head, "I think I'll be just fine with these for now. After all... we're finally even." Mabel blew him a kiss and a wink before humming away in her little nighty.

That son of a bitch... too sexy for her own damn good.

The brunette decided to go take a shower to get rid of that sexy feeling. As the water ran down her skin, she looked down in thought.

How was the rest of the world acting? Bill talked about the human world but she hadn't seen much of it. Only that they were easily manipulated. Mabel wondered what it would be like having sex with a human. After all, the guards were lower demons. She felt along her body, why did she have these urges? Was it normal? Then again she was raised with Bill, and if humans were easily manipulated they had to be lower creatures. But Mabel was special, she was extremely important according to Bill. There was a strange constant feeling arousal with her. That was because of the demon, but she didn't know that. It was the way he spoke to her, the way he raised her, and the confusion of being a teenager.

She didn't learn how to handle it, or what to do about it, so this was the start of an addiction. The feeling filled her needs, but... there was still emptiness. As if each time she hoped she'd grin and laugh and kiss and snuggle. But with other demons besides Bill it was just disappointment.

"Sweetie you in here?" Bill asked and Mabel wiped off the tears that were on her cheeks. She hadn't even noticed her crying.

"Y-yeah, I'll be out in a second." Mabel after a minute turned off the shower, and saw her fathers nude self. Yet there was something off about her. Mabel glanced his body over with a light blush and got dressed as she hummed and he scanned her body, "oh please, can't you stop staring for a minute?" She shook her head and rolled her eyes at him with a grin. Mabel needed to knit a sweater to get her mind off of everything. She had to admit, things were different with Bill. They snuggled and talked about emotions together, he was different.

Mabel finished knitting one of her sweaters, one she had been working on the past couple days. She'd wear it tomorrow, it was white and had a blood splatter theme on it. Afterwards she felt pretty sexy again, that mindset coming right back. But the arousal took control, and she felt pinned down to the bed by her past experience with Alec. That feeling of need left and tears came. She felt like she was suffocating in this house. No one to talk to, no one to befriend. Mabel hadn't had much girl contact either, most guards were men. Did Bill do that on purpose? He said he knew a lot of things, well what if he knew everything she was going to do? There was only one way to figure this out. Mabel just had to... she had to know. As she sat up her body trembled as she snuck to the bathroom. She retrieved a razor and took in a deep breath. Her shaky hand placing it to her skin with tears blurring her vision. Once, twice, a few more and the cuts appeared. They wouldn't kill her- if she wanted she could do it. But Bill didn't come in. Instead she collapsed with emotion and began to sob.

Being a teenager was so confusing and horrible. A hiss left her throat in anger. She buried her knees into her chest and cried and cried. The tears they wouldn't stop, and eventually she fell asleep. Sleep seemed eternal, and when her eyes fluttered open she didn't want them to. She was somewhere comfy, being cuddled. It was Bill, he had picked her up and put her in bed. Then Mabel realized that he would have seen her cuts. Some bandages climbed her arms, a sigh leaving her lips.

"Morning Mabel..." Bill spoke, a tense sound in his voice, "what made you think it was okay to do that again?" Voice trembling, tighten on

her gripped, "don't you dare do it another time. Don't ever, you hear me?" There was silence, "Do you hear me?!" He hissed and tightened his hug more. The tears clear in his voice, his anger made her jump as she began to sob.

"I-i promise..." What a lie, well, how confusing... she didn't know what to do. This confrontation made her want to punch him and do it again. Wanted to do it until she perished from blood loss, "I'm so lost daddy..." She gasped in for breath and began to hyperventilate, she saw blackness.

End  
file.